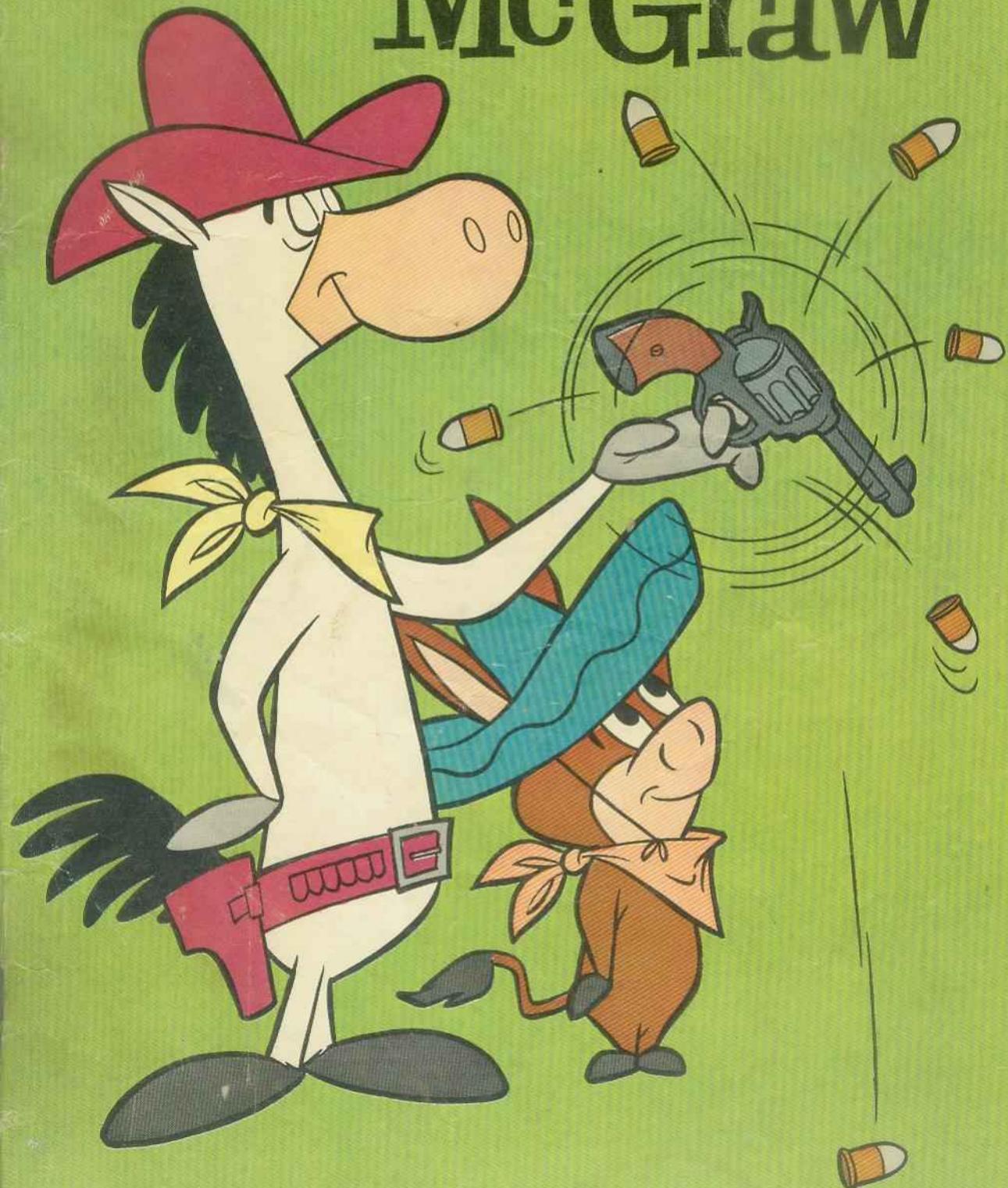


DELL
15¢

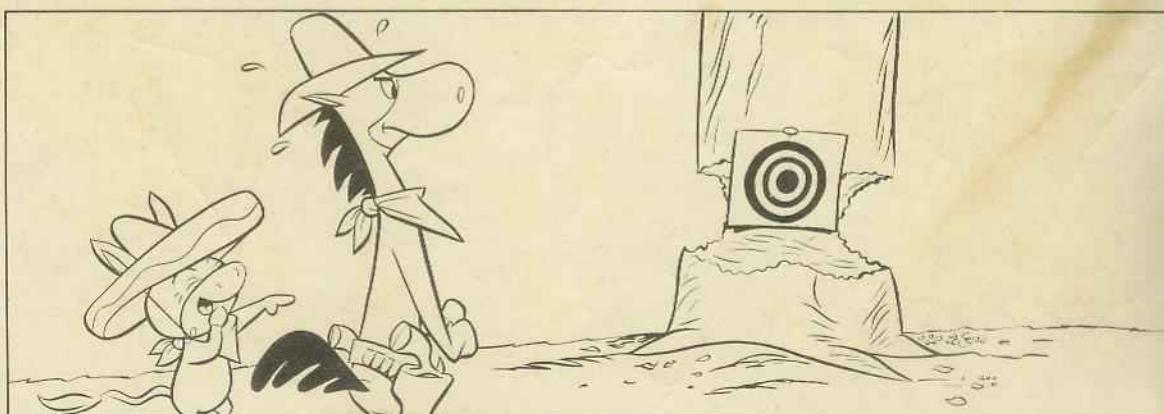
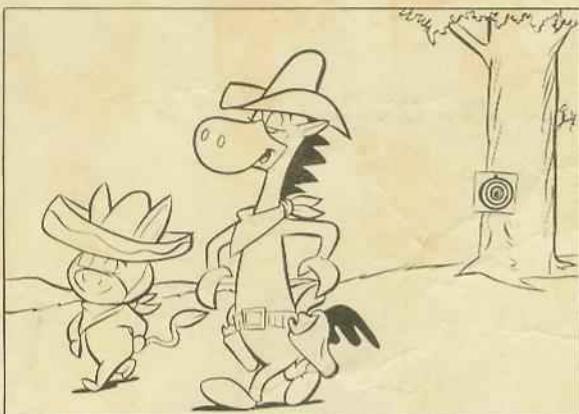
APRIL-JUNE

Quick Draw McGraw



Quick Draw McGraw

TARGET FOR TODAY

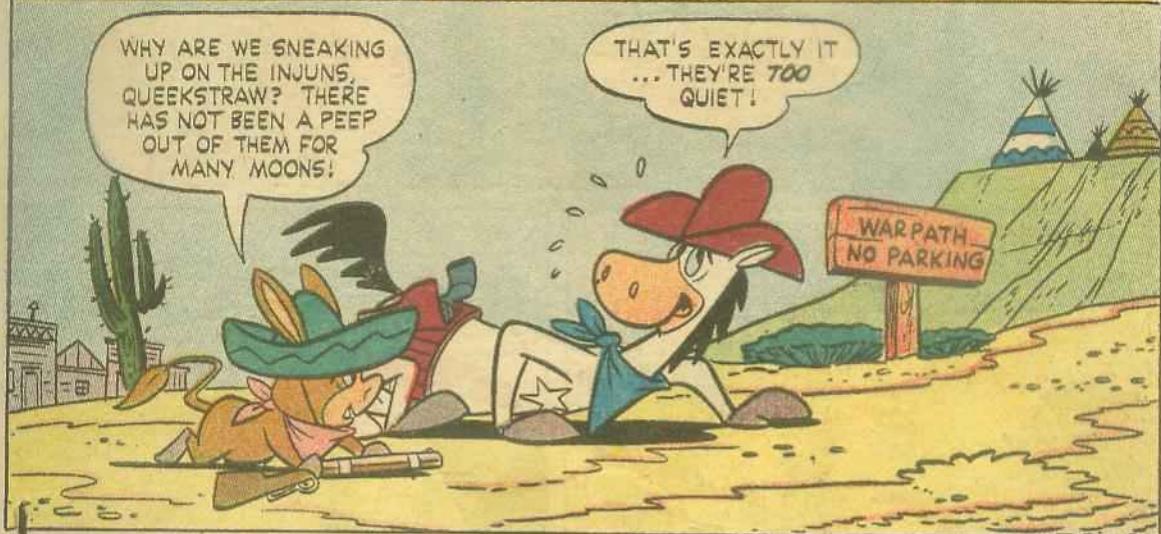


Quick Draw McGraw

PLAYING IT COOL

WHY ARE WE SNEAKING UP ON THE INJUNS, QUEEKSTRAW? THERE HAS NOT BEEN A PEEP OUT OF THEM FOR MANY MOONS!

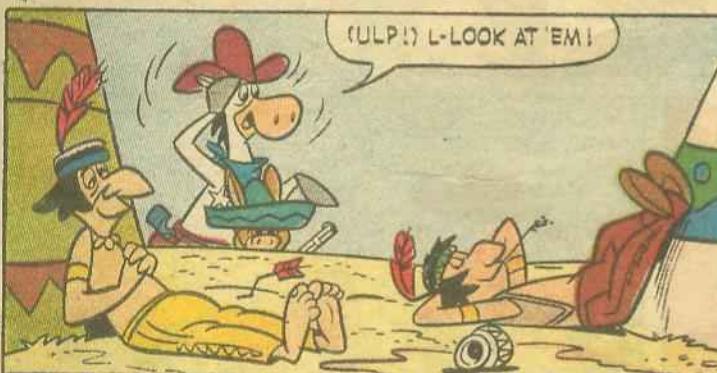
THAT'S EXACTLY IT... THEY'RE TOO QUIET!



(ULP!) L-LOOK AT 'EM!

COME ON! BACK TO TOWN, QUICK!

HUH?



BUT THEY WERE DOING JUST PLAIN NOTHEENG!

YES, AND IDLE HANDS SOON LEAD IDLE FEET TO THE WARPATH!



YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP INJUNS BUSY TO KEEP 'EM OUTA TROUBLE... THAT'S A FAMOUS OLD SAYING!

SHERIFF
WELL, I SUPPOSE THE OLD SAYING KNOWS WHAT EET IS SAYING!



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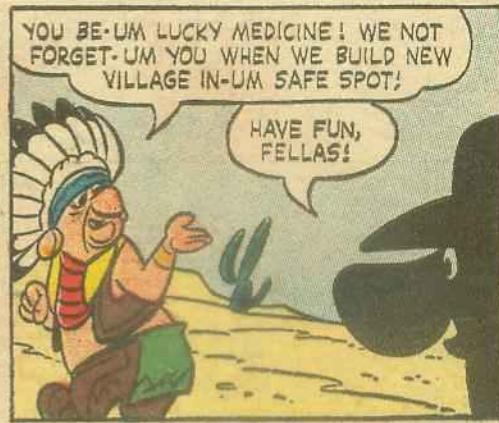
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AUGIE
DOGGIE

THE WISE DISGUISE



SHORTLY...

THIS IS THE STUDIO WHERE
THE MIGHTY MUTT SHOW COMES
FROM! I HOPE I CAN FIND HIM!

BLAB
BROADCASTING
INC.

HI, MIGHTY MUTT! I WAS
WONDERING IF I COULD
ASK YOU A FAVOR!

WHY NOT? EVERYBODY
ELSE DOES!

I'VE BEEN DOING SO MANY PEOPLE SO
MANY FAVORS, I'M
A NERVOUS WRECK!
GEE THAT'S A
SHAME! YOU OUGHT TO
LEARN HOW TO SAY NO!

THAT'S EASY TO SAY, BUT WHEN YOU'RE
A BIG STAR AND SOME PARENT ASKS YOU
TO AUTOGRAPH A BOOK OR COME TO
THEIR LITTLE KID'S PARTY, IT'S HARD TO
TURN THEM DOWN!

YOU SHOULD BE FORCEFUL!
AFTER ALL, YOU'VE GOT
A LIFE OF YOUR OWN TO
LIVE! JUST TELL THEM
A FLAT NO!

YOU KNOW,
YOU'RE RIGHT!

NOW, I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D COME TO
MY SON'S BIRTHDAY PARTY!

NO! I'VE GOT MY
OWN LIFE TO LEAD!

AND THANKS A LOT
FOR THE ADVICE!

(ULP!) YOU KNOW,
I'VE GOT A FEELING
I GOOFED!

HMMMM! IF MIGHTY MUTT CAN'T COME, I
KNOW HE WOULDN'T MIND IF I BORROWED
HIS SUIT FOR A FEW HOURS, IN PAYMENT
FOR MY GOOD ADVICE!

SHORTLY...







Quick Draw McGraw DAVY CREW CUT

GEE, MAYOR FEEBRUNKLE! THERE'S NO ONE RUNNING **AGAINST** ME FOR SHERIFF. SO **WHY** HOLD AN ELECTION AT ALL?

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL MIDNIGHT, TO SEE IF ANYONE **WANTS** TO RUN AGAINST YOU!



QUEEKSTRAW! SOMEONE ELSE IS RUNNING AGAINST YOU FOR SHERIFF!

WHO WOULD DARE GO UP AGAINST THE GREAT **ME**?

THERE HE IS NOW... NAILING UP ELECTION POSTERS!

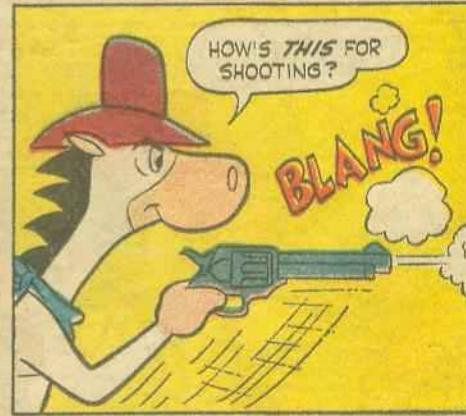
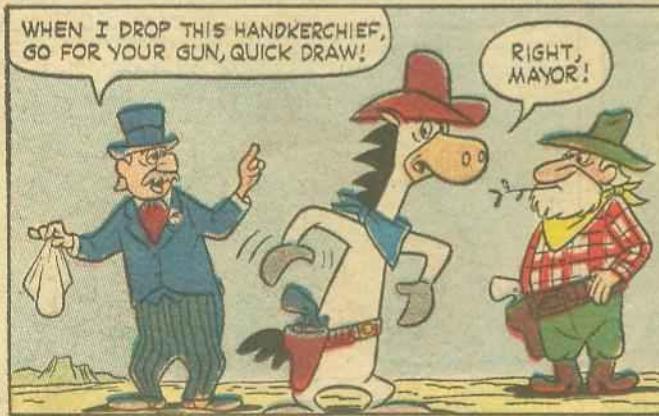
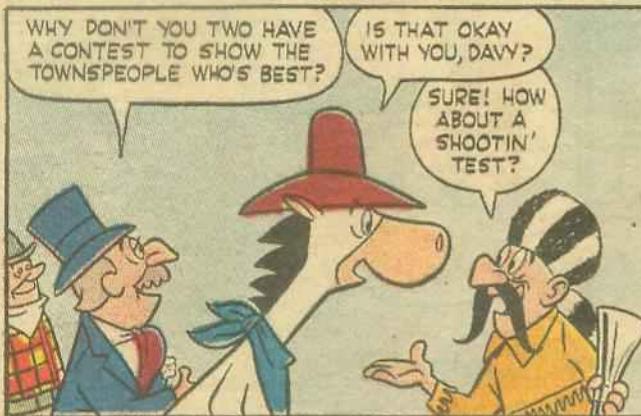
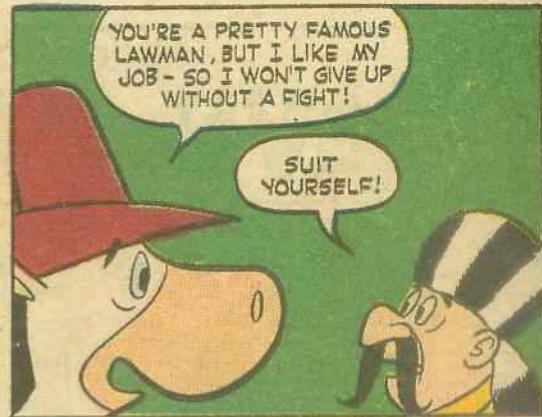
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE!

HEY THERE, STRANGER! WHO ARE YOU?

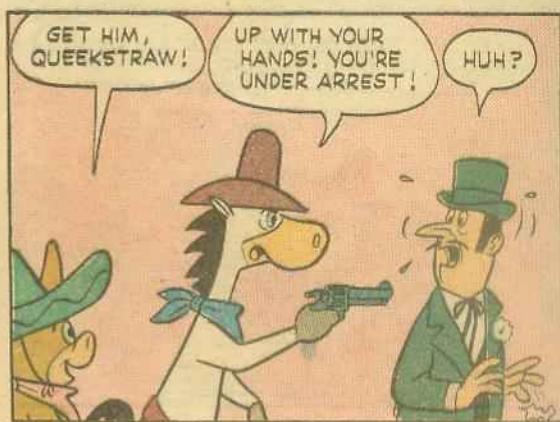
READ THAT POSTER AND FIND OUT!

WOW!











UNWISE OWL



"You must never venture far from home, my son," Big Hoot warned Little Hoot. "There are many dangers in the forest for an owl who is too young to fly."

"But, Papa," protested Little Hoot, "if I am ever to be as wise as you are, I must go out and see the world for myself."

"There will be plenty of time for that when you get older," smiled Big Hoot.

Sadly, Little Hoot walked into the woods to think over what his father had said.

"I'm pretty wise now," thought Little Hoot, "but I'm still not QUITE as smart as my father. If I could only see the world I would be just as smart."

Little Hoot continued walking in the forest and thinking to himself. He remembered his father's warning of the dangers in the forest, but the forest looked quiet and safe to him.

"I'm not afraid of anything in this forest," bragged Little Hoot to himself. "I'm Little Hoot, and I don't give a hoot about any danger. I'm pretty wise, I think."

He had almost convinced himself that it was safe to go out on his own to see the world, when he realized that it was almost nightfall.

"I'll go home now," thought Little Hoot, "and tomorrow, when it's light, I'll start out to see the world."

He turned to the left, then he turned to the right; and suddenly he realized that he did not know which way home was. Darkness closed in fast, and he was lost.

"Gee," exclaimed Little Hoot, "for being so smart, how could I be so dumb? The forest is so different and strange at night, but I'm not scared, I'll find my way."

Little Hoot tried to decide which way was the right way, but the further he walked the

more confused he became.

"Oh, my! I should have listened to my father," he sighed. "I should not have wandered so far from home."

"Grrr!" came a deep-throated growl from behind Little Hoot.

Little Hoot quickly jumped into a bush. Quietly, he peeped from the bush to see what had made the frightful noise. A big gray wolf was standing close by.

"I know you are in that bush," the big wolf growled again. "Your knees are shaking with fright, and you are so scared that you are making the whole bush shake, too."

The wolf was right. Little Hoot was very afraid, but he knew that he could not stay in the bush all night, so he ran. The wolf was close on his heels. Suddenly, Little Hoot felt himself being lifted into the air, and not by the wolf, but by his father.

"Why, this tree is our home!" exclaimed Little Hoot, as his father gently dropped him on the limb of the tree.

"That's right," hooted Big Hoot. "While you were lost, you were never very far from home. You were walking around in circles, and I was watching you."

"Whew! And am I glad! I never realized how easy it is to become lost in the woods," sighed Little Hoot, "and I didn't know that mean wolves came out at night, either."

"You are still a little owl, and you can see the world when you are older," scolded Big Hoot. "I hope this venture has taught you a lesson, son."

"It has," hooted Little Hoot. "I know I can become just as wise by learning from you as I can by going out and seeing the world on my own... and it's a lot SAFER!"

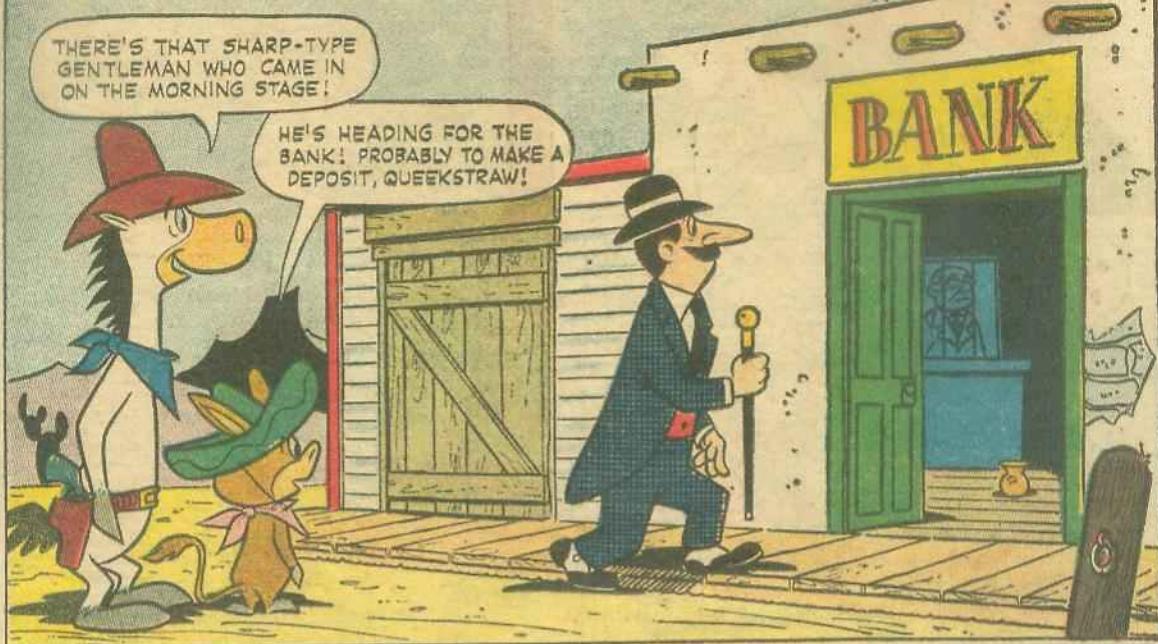
Quick Draw McGraw

THE RUDE DUDE

THERE'S THAT SHARP-TYPE GENTLEMAN WHO CAME IN ON THE MORNING STAGE!

HE'S HEADING FOR THE BANK! PROBABLY TO MAKE A DEPOSIT, QUEEKSTRAW!

BANK



THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO SEE, BABA BOY... PROSPERITY COMING TO OUR TOWN!

SÍ! WE NEED THE MONEY!

AFÉ



HUH?
SHOTS! COMING FROM INSIDE THE BANK!

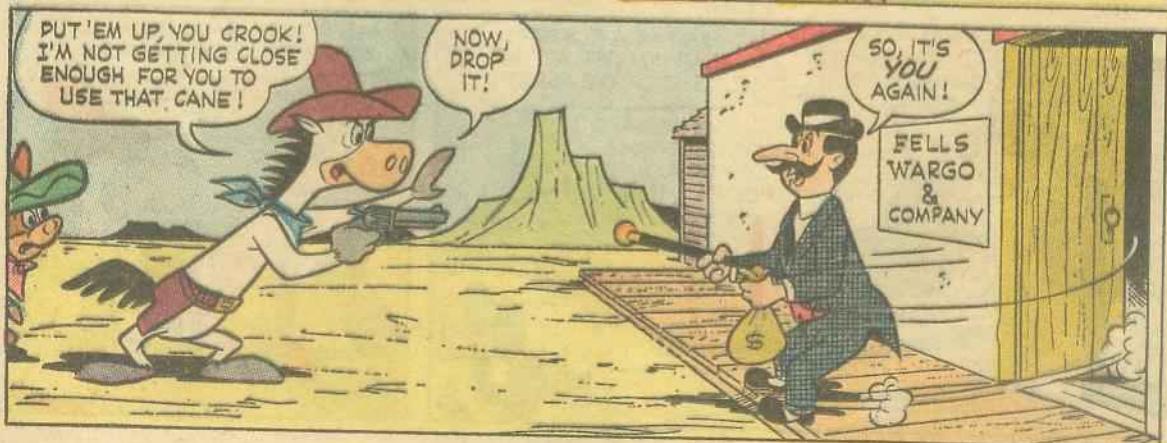


THAT GENT IS A ROBBER!
I'LL HEAD HIM OFF AT THE OTHER END OF THE ALLEY!

LOOKS LIKE HE MADE
A WEETHDRAWAL
INSTEAD OF A DEPOSIT!

ALL RIGHTY, BANK ROBBER!
UP WITH YOUR HANDS!



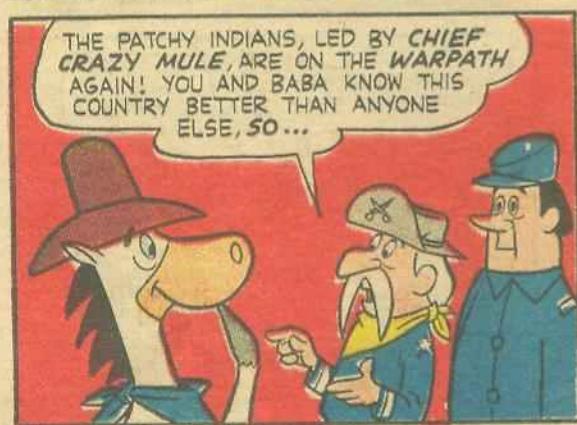


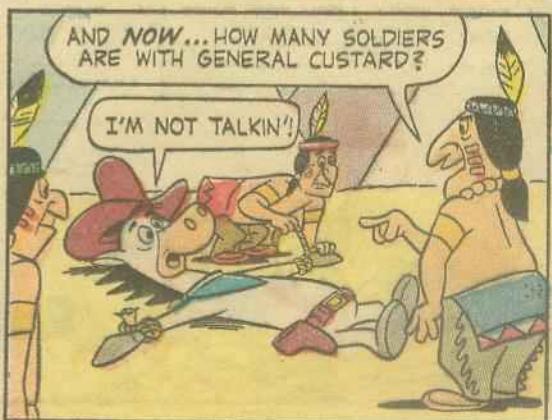
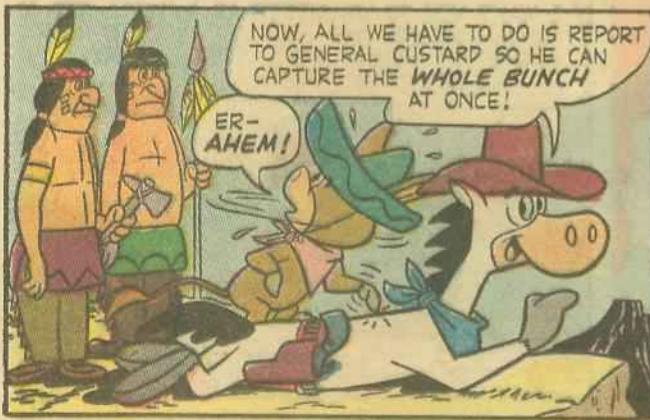
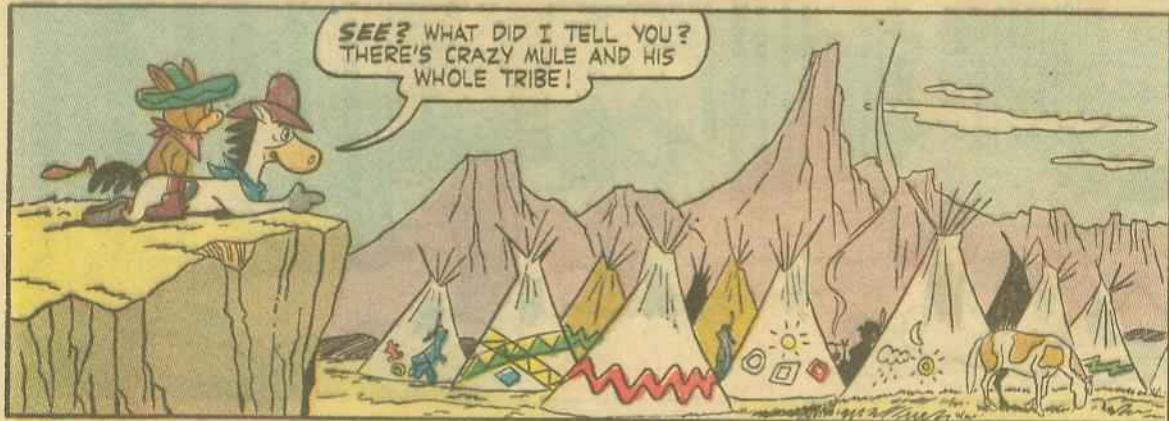
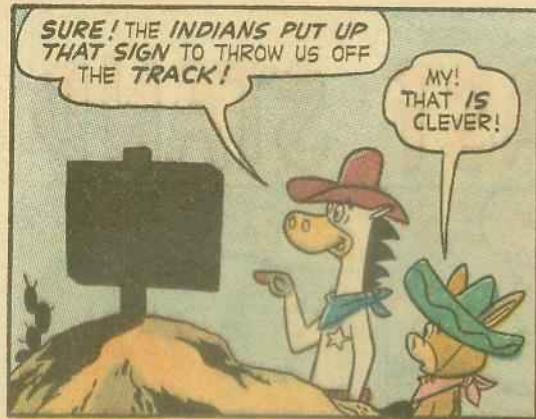




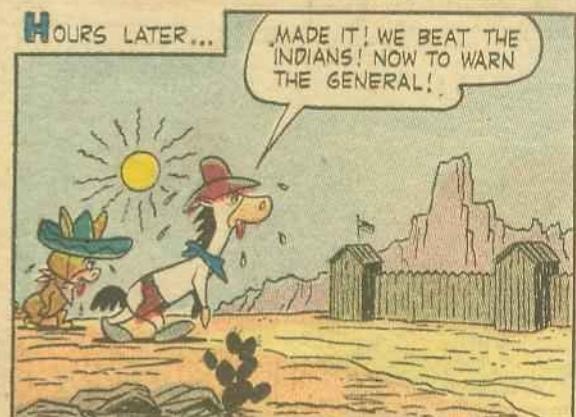
Quick Draw McGraw

CUSTARD'S LAST STAND











SNOOPER
and
BLABBER

the DOOR CRASHERS

FROM TIME TO
TIME, THIS
HAPPENS TO ALL
OF US... BUT WHEN
IT HAPPENS TO A
COUPLE OF 20/20
TYPE PRIVATE
EYES ...

EEEK! W-WE LEFT
OUR KEYS INSIDE,
SNOOP! WE'RE
LOCKED OUT!

STAND ASIDE,
BLAB... I'LL
CRASH OUR
DOOR DOWN!

SNOOP
and
BLAB



CLUMP!

(SIGH!)
NOW IT'S
MY TURN!

THUD!

ISN'T IT
EMBARRASSING
THAT WE CAN'T
CRASH DOORS
LIKE OTHER
LAWMEN?

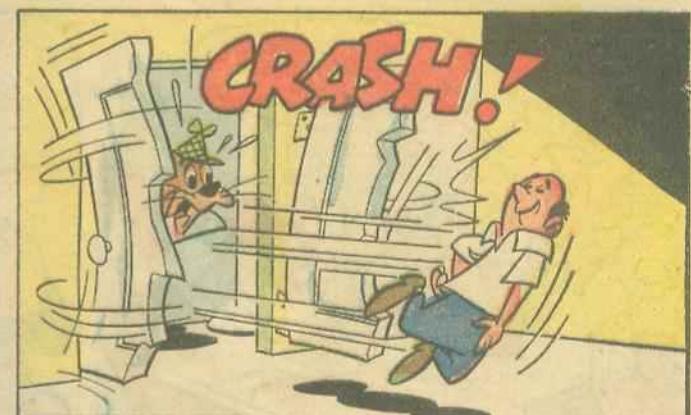
EMBARRASSING?
IT'S A PAIN
IN THE
BODY!

WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING FOR US TO DO ...

TELEPI

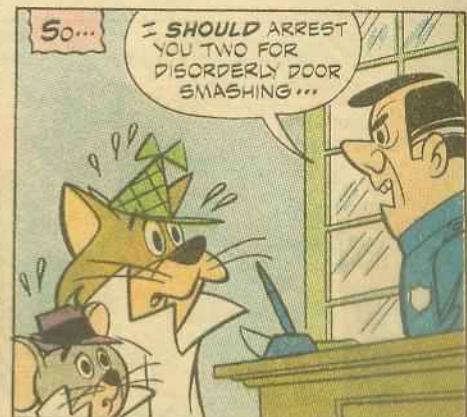
AW, BLAB... THAT
BOOTH'S TOO TINY
FOR US TO USE
FOR AN OFFICE!











STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 Stat. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Quick Draw McGraw published quarterly at New York, N.Y., for October 1, 1961.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Managing editor, None; Business Manager, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Estate of Margarita E. Delacorte, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities

are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: 349,611.

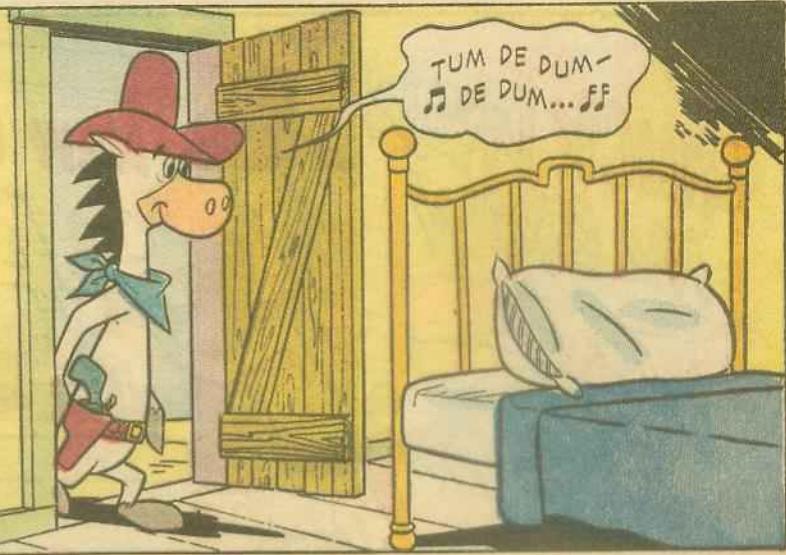
(Signed) HELEN MEYER,
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1961.

JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My commission expires March 30, 1962)

Quick Draw McGraw

MIDDAY PLAY



QUICK DRAW MC GRAW

QUICK SALE



SNOOPER and BLABBER

SOUP'S ON

NOW, YOU TWO KNOW YOUR JOBS! THERE ARE RUMORS THAT JEWEL THIEVES WILL BE AT MY PARTY! MINGLE WITH THE CROWD TONIGHT AND MAKE SURE NOTHING IS STOLEN!

YES, MA'AM! AND WE'RE MIGHTY MEAN MINGLERS!

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING GOING WRONG! I EVEN HIRED TWO FAMOUS CHEFS FROM FRANCE FOR THE OCCASION!

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!

PHOOEY! MY NOSE IS SURE EASY TO FOOL! THIS STUFF IS AWFUL!

(UGH!) AND THESE GUYS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE FAMOUS CHEFS!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE KITCHEN? WE MUST INSIST YOU LEAVE!

YUMMY! I'LL START ON THAT SOUP! IT SMELLS DELICIOUS!

SURE THING! ONLY, YOU'RE LEAVING WITH US! WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION!

WOW! THE ONLY THING THESE TWO COOK UP IS TROUBLE! IT'S PICKPOCKET PAUL AND LOOT-LIFTING LARRY!

GRRR! HOW'D YOU GUYS GET WISE TO US?

BY THAT SOUP! NO REAL COOK COULD MAKE IT THAT AWFUL!

YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING... TOO MANY CROOKS SPOIL THE SOUP!